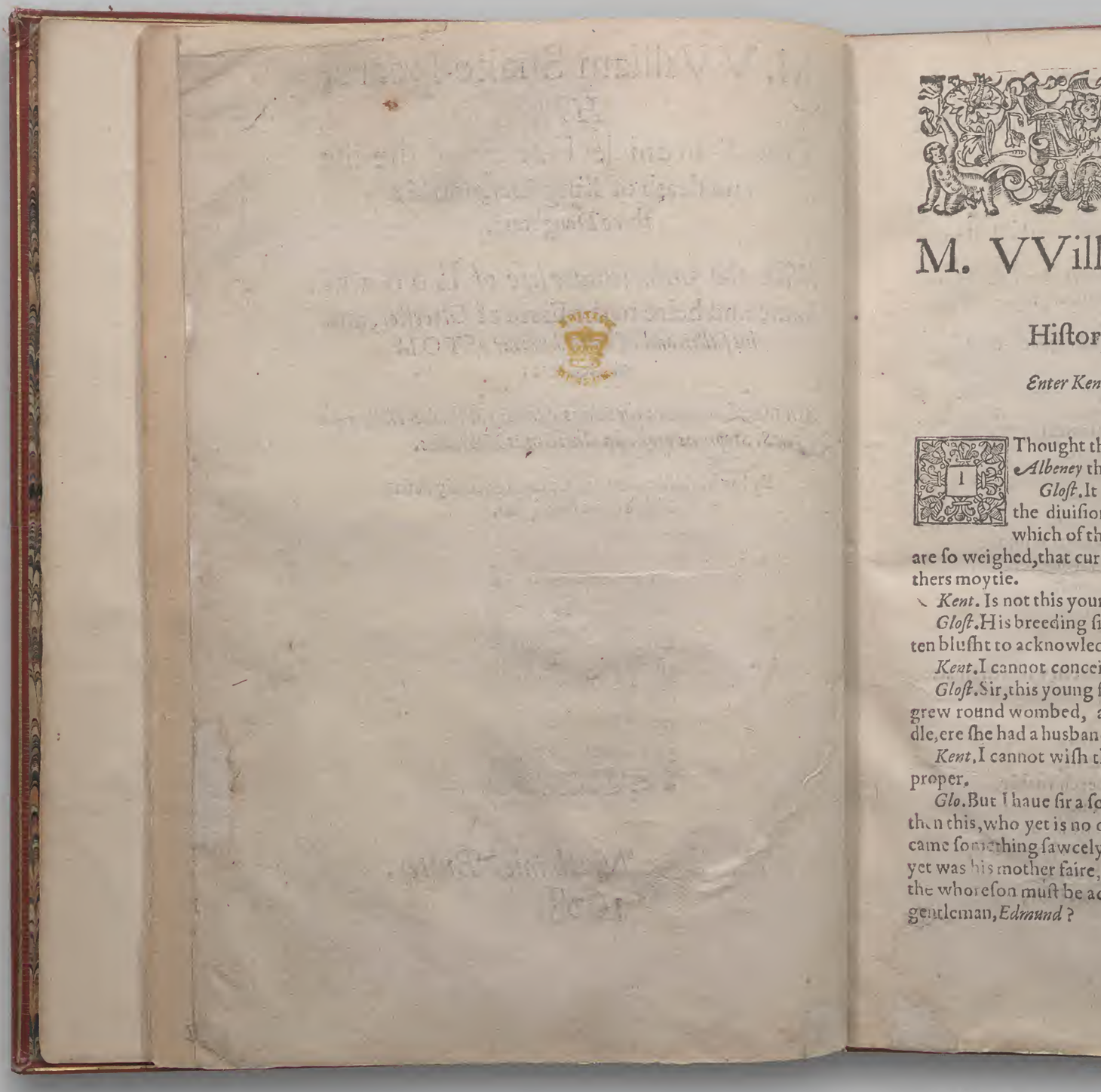

M. VVill

Histor

Enter Ken

I Thought th
Albeney th
Gloſt. It
the diuiſio
which of th
are ſo weighed, that cur
thers moytie.

Kent. Is not this you

Gloſt. His breeding ſi
ten bluſht to acknowle

Kent. I cannot conce

Gloſt. Sir, this young
grew round wombed,
dle, ere ſhe had a husban

Kent. I cannot wiſh t
proper.

Glo. But I haue ſir a ſo
then this, who yet is no
came ſomething ſawcely
yet was his mother faire,
the whoreſon muſt be a
gentleman, *Edmund*?